## SOME ENGLISH WRITERS.

MR. ESCOTT'S RECOLLECTION OF HIS COM-RADES

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When, in 1865, I settled in a London lodging, my only personal acquaintance among literary men was the late Tom Hood. To Mr. Masson, to Mr. Macmillan, and to an eminent educationalist, a Dr. W. B. Hodgson, living at that time in a pretty house in St. John's Wood, I had received letters of introduction from my friend and private tutor at Oxford, Professor John Nichol, whose name will be known in the United States for his admirable history of American literature if for no other achieve ment. Tom Hood I had known, as school-boys say, "at home." He had been my senior at Oxford by rather less than a decade, and had left behind m a brilliant reputation. To me he was the first friend in literature whom I possessed, and though toward the close of his life I saw little of him, and I fancied, I know not for what reason, his cordiality had worn off, I shall always cherish his memory with gratitude and affection. Hood's house in South et. Brompton, was at the time of which I write pleasant little centre of literary and dramatie nianism. He was editor of Fun and he had gathered round himself a remarkably bright band of personal friends and contributors, the two terms ing in almost every instance identical. . . .

Tom Rebertson was just about to make his first hit on any stage with "Society." I was present, and so, I suppose, were all rsonal friends, at its inaugural perform-The curtain had not been up five minutes when it was plain that the piquant and most priistic acting of Marie Wilton, Mr. Hare and the rast of the company had insured its triumph. There were some solecisms in the piece, such for instance as the meeting between the young patrician maiden and her lover after dark in the garden of a London Square. There was also a great deal of genial and laughter-moving satire. If the children of fashion were lashed in some parts, so was Bohemianism also and the scene in the Sly-by-Night's Club in which one gentleman of the society, asking another for a loan of five shillings, received the answer: "I have not got it myself, my dear boy, but I will get it for you"-the same request and the same reply being sed on to every one in the room-was recognized by those who knew the original as true to the life. A greater air of actuality was further imparted to the eident by a resemblance which two or three of the stage club men bore to actual and living prototypes, notably to Mr. Buckingham, the dramatic critic of The Morning Star and son of Silk Buckingun, and to Mr. Horace Green, each of them habitues of a literary and theatrical club facing the Thame at the bottom of Salisbury Strand, the Arundel. Tom Robertson really shone in conversation. He was full of sardonic humor, of biting satire, of ronic badinage and of paradox which not unfremontly bordered on profanity. Although he was en, as the result proved in a fair way to make his mark, he had passed through a terrible proba-tionary ordeal of failure. He indemnified himself for all that he had suffered by making fun of the most mordant sort upon all persons, upon all institutions, human and divine. His manner was bright and breezy, although a little boisterous, and he delighted in running a tilt at the conventionalities of the respectable as flimmy hypocrisies. In doing this he did but reflect, if in an accentuated shape, the temper of those about him. . . . Had Tom Robertson been alive he would

have been not only famous but wealthy, and might be living in the same splendor as Mr. W. S. Gilbert enjoys to-day in South Kensington. Gilbert, when I first knew him, was writing his Bab Ballads and was essaying to take his first flight as a dramatist. He was a man of reserved and rather rugged manner, of biting and saturnine wit, saying the oddest things and making the most bizarre of comparisons in a rasping tone of voice. His first piece I dieve played upon a London stage was a burlesque entitled " Dr. Dulcamara." It was produced at the St. James Theatre and it followed " Hunted Down." in which Henry Irving was making his debut to the metropolis, playing admirably the part of the villain with Miss Herbert as his wife. It must have been in the year 1866 that I was introduced to Irving. who, I recollect, was scated, as I entered the room, er with Gilbert, on a couch in the Arundel Club—then one of the favorite haunts of journalists, essayists, playwrights, and playactors. It is a fascinating theme that of the literary Bohemianism of London I wenty years ago. Artemas Ward, who had no sooner taken up his dwelling in the metropolis than he was made a member of the Savage Club, saw it, enjoyed it and was highly popular in it. Sala had rather passed through it than he was at the time I speak of a prominent member of it. He was too busy, and above all things too constantly absent from London as the special correspondent of The Paily Telegraph in foreign parts, it used to turn up unexpectedly sometimes at the Savage Club, more frequently in the Café portion of the old supper room at Evans's, now transformed into the New Club. His conversation was always full of brilliancy and knowledge, and what must have strack every one most in listening to him was the extraordinary flush of animal spirits which he possessed. This he had in common with Dickens and the great majority of those who belonged to the school of Dickens. Of the author of "David Copperfield" I can say little more than ridi tantum. I was introduced to him by my friend of now nearly twenty years standing, Edmund Yates, about the time that Dickens had met Lord Beacconsfield, then Mr. Distaeli, at Lord Stanhope's at dinner. Dickens was much attracted by the Conservative statesman. "Had," he remarked regretfully—not in my presence, the story is Mr. Yates's—"Disraeli devoted himself away on politics!"

It has also been my lot to mix with what are called literary circles of a very different character and upon quite another social lovel. I flist made my how to George Eliot at one of the Sunday receptions she was in the habit of giving at her house in South Bank, now inhabited by Mr. Wilson Barrett the actor. She was then Mrs. Lewes, and the late G. H. Lewes was alive. The function was more like a religious ceremonial than a social reunion, and Mr. Lewes played to perfection the part of Hierophant. The gitted lady, whose autobiography we have Club-then one of the favorite haunt-of journalists, essayists, playwrights, and playactors. It is a

speaking herself, he was at one met with a "hush" of reprehension by Mr. Lewes and made to feel that he had perpetrated a sort of impicty. George Eliot had unquestionably immeasurable charm of mind, manner and conversation for those who knew her well. But as in those desultory reminiscences I record nothing of which I had not personal cognizance myself. I must say that I never advanced beyond the outer circle of worshipers, and that I always feit myself one of the Levites at the gate. The poet Browning assisted frequently at the intellectual mysteries of South Bank, and it was in that august atmosphere that I first set my eyes upon one of the finest heads I have ever seen and the handsome presence incorporating perhaps the most penetrating, powerful and sympathetic intellect of our day. Browning remained on terms of the most intimate friendship with Mrs. Lewes to the last—after, that is, she became Mrs. Cross.

of the most intimate friendship with Mrs. Lewes to the last—after, that is, she became Mrs. Cross.

Charles Reade once did me the honor of dining with me, now nearly fifteen years ago, at a clab in St. James's st. lie talked incessantly, without quitting the dinner table till nearly 2 o'clock in the morning, and very interesting as well as aggressively original much of his talk was. I do not suppose I could have met him upon half a dozen other occasions, and one of these, the only one indeed I can now remember, was at a garden party given by Mrs. Maxweil—Miss Braddon. Like Wilkie Collins, he went into general society exceedingly little. I have the honor of calling Mr. Collins my friend, but I have only been scated twice at the same dinnertable with him; once upon the occasion already mentioned when I first met Dickens at Edmund Yates's, next at a little dinner at which I and a few others entertained Edmund Yates some five or six years ago. The late Lord Lytton, being well acquainted with many members of my family, took some trouble to be polite to me, and one of my most interesting recollections is a Sunday I passed with him many years ago at Knebworth. I cannot help thinking that when I was with him he must have been sugaged in writing one of the most perfect of the essays contained in the volume entitled "Caxtoniqua," "The increased attention to outward santer in the decline of life." In the first place he

his conversation, but I did not know him. WhyteMelville had been good enough to notices me when I
was a boy at Oxford, giving me then a piece of
advice which I have never forgotten. Early
straight to hounds, asy nothing and all men will
speak well of yon," and I believe he took a kind of
interest in my modest career. "Hayward, on whom I have written at seme
length elsewhere, was not, as he has been
represented, a wit or humerist at all. He
was far toe earnest to be anything of the kind,
and one of his greatest objections to his friend
Bernal Osborne was that his level sallies of humor
rendered serious conversate on the serious conversation of
Lord Houghton, before the serious to his friend
Bernal Osborne was that his level sallies of humorendered serious conversation in mossible. Even
of Lord Houghton, 15 ond of discussing politics he
most practical kint always with something of the
most practical kint always with something of the
most practical kint always with something of the
most practical with the ware in power to translate
into action the opinions he expressed. One of
Hayward's crest arts was that of telling a story
with entire lucidity yet in the fewest possible
words. No man had a greater horror of beredom
or so successfully avoided infi citing it on his fellow
creatures. Bernal Osborne, on the other hand,
was a wit, a humorist, an ancedotist and a fareeur.
To he at his best he required a buit, some one who
was present for preference, some one who was
a present for preference, some one who was
present for preference, some one who was
a with a lumnorist, an ancedotist and a fareeur,
To be at his best he required a buit, some one who
was one has done more than any market for
first lime I ever met Osborne h

T. Gibson Bowe, there appeare diffully during the Parliamentary session, and in addition to much early and excusive information about the politics, diplomacy, and war, published some capitally written little essays, admirable verses and first-rate jeu despoil. The enterprise was profitable, though it was not started for purposes of profit and it was an understood thing that anything which stood to the credit of the contributors to The Cul after all business expenses had been paid should be devoted to the ends of pleasure. As a consequence many awarsing Ord dinners and symposia were held. The paper continued till absence, other occupations and the dism tegrating influences of life generally, practically broke up the staft.

Beaconsticid, affecting to hesitate for a moment,
"I would sconer answer that question when
Delane is dead." A mere publicist has no title to
pronounce an estimate of public men, into whose
company he may chance to have been thrown,
whether they are alive or dead, for the simple rea-

pronounce an estimate of public men, into whose company he may chance to have been thrown, whether they are alive or dead, for the simple reason that it is, in the nature of things, impossible he should ever have acquired much real insight into their character; while if he is bold enough to think that he possesses such insight, he will be very rash or very foolish if he does not keep it to himself.

Circumstances have caused me to be more or less, though always superficially, acquainted with some of the chief personages who have manufactured the history of this generation. Almost, I believe quite, my earliest recollection, is that of seeing the great Dake of Wellington, Sir Robert Peel and Lord Lyndhurst walking on the bowling green of my uncle's house in West Somerastshire on a Sunday afternoon. I was not more than five years old at the time, but I can remember that the Dake sing gested a same of bowls. Sir Robert Peel said:

"But it is Sunday: think of the servants." Lord Lyndhurst laughed, and my uncle told the servant to bring the bowls. The game, not withstanding that it was a Sabbath, was played. A little after this I was taken by the same relative to the House of Commons, and heard Sir Robert Peel make either his last or his last speech but one. When my uncle drove me back to his house in John Street, Mayfar, I can recollect his asking the servant who opened the door whether any one was waiting for him. The reply was: "Only the Prince," and the Prince, to whom I was presently presented, was Louis Napoleon, shortly to be Napoleon III, Emperor of the French. It must have been in the year 62, when the Second Empire was at the height of its glory, that, being then an undergraduate at Oxford, I paid my first visit to Paris. With the boundess assurence of extreme youth I sent a note to his imperial majesty at the Tuileries intimiting that I was in the capital of his Empire. When I returned that afternoon to my hotel I found that one of the imperial majesty at the Tuileries intimiting that I was in the capital

that I was in the capital of his Empire. When I returned that alternoon to my hotel I found that a decreased may be a seen on the port of the imperial carriages was waiting to convey me and my ingrage to the paince. I flaving during the last twenty years even convey me and my ingrage to the paince. With Gandal and the property Enropeous statement of eminence. With Gandal as in the habit of seeing once or twice a year. He was a content his new on French and European salizates of the content of the

TALK AT GREAT CENTRES.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SPRECKLES'S ACQUITTAL-JUDGE FIELD-EAST-ERN ACTORS.

INY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. SAN FRANCISCO, July 4 .- The acquittal of Adolph B. Spreckles for his attempt to marder M. H. De Young ends one of the worst judicial farces ever played in this city. The case was very plain, as outlined in these dispatches. The only reasonable cause for the shooting was the exposure by The which broke the price of the Hawaiian Commercial Company's stock from \$65 down to twenty-five cents. The two pleas of insanity and self-defence were directly contradictory. There was absolutely no evidence that De Young attempted to draw a weapon, except the unsupported testimony of Spreckles himself. De Young himself swore that he was unarmed, and several of his clerks corroborated his statement. The lawabiding people of San Francisco regard the verdict as a direct encouragement to personal re-venge and a dangerous premium to put on a resort to the pistol to settle a matter which was within the jurisdiction of any court. The Chronicle was amply responsible financially for any of its statements, the attacks on the sugar ring had been going on for three years, yet no suit was ever brought by Claus Spreckles or his sons, and no notice was takea of these criticisms until this young man entered The Chronicle office and shot down its pro

A singular defeat of justice was shown here this week by the discharge from custody of Joel K. Finley, a notorious lawyer who obtained much money by forging orders for divorce cases. The evidence against him was clear, but for more than a year he has used all the enginery of the law to postpone the action, and finally having secured the absence of the chief witnesses, the prosecution found itself without evidence, and the case was

Judge Field arrived this week from Washingto and has talked freely in regard to affairs at the capital and the Pacific Coast appointments. In regard to "Zach" Montgomery he said he made no objections to his appointment, but he regarded it as a great mistake, because of Montgomery's hostility to popular education. Judge Field added that " the voice that assails our common school system touches the most formidable passion in this country next to patriotism itself. The denunciation by Mi Montgomery of common schools as nurseries of im morality is likely to provoke irritating discussion. In regard to Chinese immigration, Justice Field said he thought precise recurrecity was no hardship to the Chinese. They permitted Americans to reside only in treaty ports, and to carry on only a cortain business. To follow their rule was no denial of any rights the Chinese could claim.

The gelden wedding of the Rev. William Ingra-ham, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of California, as well as the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination as minister, was celebrated this week. The Bishop was presented with a purse of \$5,000, and over 600 friends called to congratulate him.

Monsignor Capel, who has been lecturing here has received many social attentions from prominent Catnolies while here. He is the guest of D. J. Oliver, a wealthy merchant, who, with the late Mr. Murphy, was made a marquis by the Pope for his benefactions to the Church.

The Marquis of Queensberry, who is now here, had a set-to with Monsigner Capel over the latter's interpretation of agnosticism, but the prejate "knocked out" the peer.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, who is responsible for a large amount of sentimental factim, is now visit ing this coast. She says she is gathering material for a new novel.

There is an unusual number of Eastern atown. Mestaver and his company are keeping house in a flat and will be here all sammer. Three other New-York companies are now here and the favorite baunts of these people remind one of Union Square.

NEW-ORLEANS.

ARTESIAN WELLS-HIGH INTEREST-COL-LECTOR JONAS.

[BY TREEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

New-Orleans, July 4.- The artesian well erate has struck this city and several factories are at work boring for water. The city water works are able to supply all demands, but the water from the Mississippi hope to find clear water below the level of the bed of the

until the merchants can not money at a much cheaper rate. In defence of the banks it is stated that the money to loan is not equal to the demand, and that the bunks commodation made troon them, and are compelled to charge high rates of interest to allow them a margin for profit. have to borrow from New-York to meet the calls for ac-

Devotees of the piscatorial art in this city have been for some days excited over the nerformance of Mr. W. H. Wood, of New York, in catching on the coast of Florida a "terpon," or sliver fish, with a rod and reel. The fish frequent the coast of Florida in streat numbers, but on account of their size, from three to six feet in legish, strength and gameness, have never before been caught with a rod and reel. Parties have been organized to visit the haunts of the fish, and the rod and reel and line of Mr. Wood have been copied as nearly as possible by the ambitious fishermen. Their return is awaited with considerable interest by all lovers of the sport in this city.

ment of the population and the supineness of the police that there is serious alarm lest the demonstration should assume the proportions of a riot of a magnitude requiring all the police power of the State to suppress and bring under courtol. The company contends that it has simply been making a fight for the right to employ and flischarge its employers, while the strikers contend that they are holding out for the protection of the rights of men whose only sin was in presenting a petition drawn in respectful terms. The conduct of Mayor Harrison in his management of the police has been condemued as demagogical in the extreme.

demagogreal in the extreme.

The second season of racing at the Washington Particular grounds has been augicious. The attendance thirst or Derby Day was 12,000, and would have begreater but for the bad weather, while the average tendance every day of the present week has been froten to twelve thousand. The purses have been so large to attract groat fields of runners, and on Treadt twenty-clight horses passed under the wire for one of the ever responded at any recognized American race. The Cadfornia cracks have carried off a majority of the purses, including the Derby. Among the gossiny statements made as to the result of the racing it is cited the "Plunger" Walton picked out two winners Saturda and took \$30,000 from the Chicago bookmakers. Possily, along with other extraordinary stories concernity the reach the open to be taken with reserve.

The legal contest to onst Mayor Harrison has resulted in a rather peculiar transfer of lawyer politicians. The Democratic William C. Gondy represents Judge Smith, while the eloquent Emery A. Storrs represents Mayor Harrison's interests.

BOSTON

SPOKES FROM THE HUB, PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Boston, July 4 .- Most of the prominent Unitarian ministers have left the city for their summer homes. The Rev. E. E. Hale has joined his family at his cottage at Matunuck, Rhode Island, the Rev.James Freeman Clarke, and the Rev. Henry W. Foote of King's chapel are at their summer homes at Magnolia, and the Rev. Dr. Bartol is with his artist daughter at their cottage at Manchester by-the-Sea. The Rev. R. Laird Collier, D. D., who is supplying his son's pulpit (the Rev. H. Price Collier) at Hingham for two mouths, is at Nantasket. The Rov. Brooke Herford, and the Rev.

Rufus Ellis, D. D., sre in Europe.

The wedding of Miss Plorence Hoar to Mr. M. B. Lockwood Bradford, of Springfield, drew together in Concord on Wednesday a great many friends and relatives. among whom were of course representatives of the other branches of the Hoar family, the Hon. William M. Evarts, Judge and Mrs. George M. Brooks, Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson and Miss Ellen Emerson. The Rev. Dr. Grindall Reynolds officiated, and marriage took place in the Unitarian Church. Mr. George Morton, of Spring-field, was the best man, and ushers were Messrs. Shorman Hoar, Daniel C. French (the sculptor) and T. L. Gilmore, of Concerd, and Messrs. A. D. I. Danielson, E. P. Child and E. A. Greene, of Providence. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bradford left Concerd for a short home tour, preparatory to sailing on the 11th instant for Europe, where they will pass the summer. The only regret which General and Mrs. Logan carried away from Boston must have been that they could

were tendered up to the very moment of their departure

and as they drove through the streets the greatest in terest and respect was shown. Their visit to ex-Gov.

Planter's Hill and other historic points in that locality evidently gratified them greatly. The speech before the sidently gratified them greatly. The speech before the forfolk Club made the best impression, not only upon hose who heard it, but generally in the community who sok it from the reports.

The Purisin Club will soon take possession of the old asign mansion on Mount Vernon-st., which is to be itered somewhat to fit it for its new uses. This cub, thich is a kind of junfor St. Botoloh, has for its president fr. John C. Ropes, and its membership—mostly mong young men—now numbers 276 names. The great desire to see what would be the performance on the Eastern Yacht Club's regatta on Tue-slay of the idd America and the new Puritan—whose desirter, Mr. Edward Burgess, is a prominest member of the club and heir official measure—brought together on the steamer willight, which had been secured for the members and heir guests, an unusually large company. The member-ship of the club is large, running up to 500, and its

ative, but he is sure of the high regard of his students, who find him a galantuous as well as a good instructor and a judicious disciplination.

A loan collection of pictures is added for the summer to the regular gallery of the Museum of Fine Arts. Among the contributors are Mrs. Caroline Tappan, Mr. Mariin Brimmer, Mr. John T. Morse, Mr. Henry P. Dalton and Mrs. Charles Webb Howard, of San Francisco, who is residing as a housholder in Boston during the undergraduate term of her sons in college.

It is proposed to hold a meeting to discuss questions of agriculture a few weeks hence. Professor C. S. Sargent, of Harvard, director of the Harvard Arborctum, is to be active in the matter, and Mr. Ellaur Wright, who has been so much interested in the preservation of the

Middiesex Fells, will also carticipate in all probability.

Miss Elizabeth Bryant Joinston, author of "The Historic Portraits of Washington," is in Boston, visiting the Misses Pope, of Boyiston-st., two of the prominent women physicans of the ety.

Miss Elizabeth Stuart Fheips is in her quiet and retured cottage in a nook at East Gloucester. Her father, Professor Austin Pheips, of Andover, goes with the rest of the family to Mount Desert.

Mr. James Russell Lowell spent Monday at his own estate at Elmwood in Cambridge—the first time he has seen it in about cight years.

Mr. Francis F. Abbott, of Cambridge, the essayist, gees this week to Nonquit for the summer. He reads a paper at the Concerl School of Philosophy July 30—"13 Pantheism the Lezitimate Outcome of Sindern Science?" Judge Lowell sails for Europe with his family to-day.

Mr. Charles Longfellow, son of the poet, has gone to Japan to Join his friend, Dr. C. G. Weid. Together they intend to make a two years' tour.

## PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINING SCHOOLS-THE REV. DR. MAGOON -THEATRES.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] PHILADELPHIA, July 4.-The cable cars in Market-st. are gradually mastering all the difficulties met with at the outset. They are no more crowded than the other cars. Horses are not yet accustomed to them. There is a bell attached to each car, which gives warning of its approach in the day, and brilliant lights

are carried at night.

All the public schools have closed for the summer. There will be next season half a dozen or more manua training schools in operation in Philadelphia. In only one of them, that of the Colored Institute, will trades be taught. Lieutenant Crawford. director of the new training school, believes that it can be made the most successful institution of the kind in the country, and in that opinion Superintendent MacAlister agrees. It is thought the school will open with 120 pupils.

So far from the morals of the white boys at the Educational Home of the Lincoln Institute having been injured by association with the Indian pupils, the opposite is the truth. Persons connected with the management of the Home are credited with saying that so far as any evil of

truth. Persons connected with the management of the Home are credited with saying that so far as any evil of this sort has resulted the Indians have been the sufferers. They are cleaner and their average morals are better than those of the other boys.

Mas Sabbot Marge Islandboly, a nicee of the well-known missionary Barakat, has entered the Woman's Medical College in this city. At the conclusion of her course she returns to Egypt.

Mrs. Vinne Graff and Mrs. M. C. H. Baker have been admitted as members of the vestry at St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, Chad's Ford, Delaware County. They are the first women to hold such office in the Episcopal Church of the United States.

The Rev. Dr. E. L. Magoon has preached his farewell sermon as paster of the Broad Street Baptist Church. He retires on account of advancing years, as he is nearing his seventy-lifth birthday. He has been prominent in the Baptist ministry for nearly half a century. At one time he had charges in New-York and Albany. In 1845 he was an outspoken Abolitionist, though immediately after being ordained he was a paster of the Second Baptist Church in Richmond, Va. He is well known for his literary works, and is an enthusiast in art. He has given a any large art collections and valuable books to educational and art institutions. He presented the Rochester University with a collection of net works, and the Metropolitan Museum of New-York with a large number of water colors. He is one of the trustees of Vassar College, which bought from him two years ago a valuable art collection. He learned the trade of brick-layer, and has now in his possession the first brick he ever laid. He was in the labit of saying that when about to prepare a sermon he visited his pictures for inspiration.

about to prepare a sermon he visited his pictures for inspiration.

All the Philadelphia theatres are now closed and
undergoing their annual improvements. At three houses
the changes will be radical, the Walnut, the Ninth Street
Misseum and the Arch Street Opera House. There will
be at least one new theatre, that in Masonic Hail, and
there is still a probability of a theatre in connection with
the Girard House, while the Wheatley Dramatic Association will, if it can eatch enough capitalists, sice build.
A novelty at the Walnut will be a green-rosm in which
the star will receive his or her Iriends between the acts.

SOME MEN ABOUT TOWN.

few days ago, anxious to contribute something to the current literature of reminiscences about Mr. Lincoln; but he was somewhat in doubt as to whether or not the document he had in charge had ever been printed. I have made diligent inquiry and cannot discover that it has ever before seen the light. The letter comes to Mr. Harmon from a grandson of the man to whom Mr. Lincoln wrote it, and in view of the severe nature of the language the graudson appropriately says it is a little rough on his progenitor. But it is too characteristic of Mr. Lincoln to permit of its being lost on account of a long-forgotten political rival, although evidently a per-sonal friend of the great man. Mr. Lincoln lived at the time the letter was written in the town at which it is master. He had made himself obnoxious to Amos Ken-dall, who was Postmaster-General, by his opposition to some pro-shavery resolutions introduced in the Illinois Legislature, and as the best Democratic method of geting rid of an "offensive partisan," the office was abolished and Mr. Lincoln ran for the Legislature again that same fall. His opponents were N. W. Edwards, a Whig, like himself, and Cotonel Allen, the Democratic candidate. It was during the heat of this canvass that was made in the positive terms of the letter, which I give from the copy furnished to Mr. Harmon. Of its authenticity there is no doubt. I give it in full:

DEAR Colonet: I am told that during my absence last week you passed through this place, and stated publicly that you were in passession of a fact or facts, which if known to the public would entirely destroy the prospects of N. W. Edwards and myself at the custing election, but that through favor to us you would force at to divulge them.

election, but that through ravor to as you can be to divulge them.

No one has needed favors more than L and generally few have been less unwilling to necept them; but in this case, favor to me would be injustice to the public, and therefore I must be your pardon for declining it.

That I once had the conditioned of the people of Sangamon is sufficiently evident, and if I have since done anything, either by design or misadventure, which if known would subject me to a forfeiture of that confidence, he backknows of that thing and conceas it is a suited to his country's interests.

break the tie of personal friendship between ma.

I wish an answer to this and you are at liberty to publish both if you choose. Very respectfully,

Colonel ROBERT ALLEN.

A. LINCOLN.

origin of the remark of his which is so often quoted as an example of his peculiar sense of humor and his habitual good nature. It is told me by Mr. Bacon, of Governor Hill's staff, as coming from a relative who represented Lincoln was President, and who enjoyed such intimacy that he had the free ran of the White House, going to Mr. Lincoln's private apartments at all hours unaunounced. On one occasion he went in late at night to find himse unnoticed, for Mr. Lincoln was in a towering rage and did not notice his friend even by a nod. At length the member asked the President what the matter was with him. Mr. Lincoln broke out into a tirale against Secretary Stanton, with whom it is quite apparent, from the reminiscences of General Fry and others, he must often have had unp easant scenes. He was extremely liberal in his denunciation of the Secretary on this occasion, so much so as to lead the Congressman to inquire as to the

would attract too much curiosity to our 'establishment." Possibly the employers are right. The young man that he doesn't want to be exhibited as a monstrosity; though I don't think the appropriate of his enforced notoriety would amount to that. But the fact is quite apparent that this man is rulned, practically, by his being arrested without reason by irresponsible de-tectives, who can justly say that they had no mailee, were actuated only by the best of motives for the publi good, and are responsible only as public servants, and that if any damages are to be had they should be sought against the city or the department of the city government which employs them. I think their argument would be correct; but it does seem a great outrage that

personal appearance and his novel instruments, I called on Dr. Milton Josiah Roberts, of No. 105 Madison-ave., on Dr. Milton Josean Reperts, or vo. 105 Madison-ave., whose extraordinary experiments in several surgical operations have been noticed in various issues of The TRIBUSE. I was much surprised to find him a comparatively young man; not more than forty I should judge, if indeed so old; but men who make a specialty of some particular study usually accomplish noteworthy results at an early period of life. He is evidently one of the surgeons who combine the theoretical and the practical in their work; who have a vague suspicion that a atudent has a right not only to accept all the truth which the ages have handed down to him, but to originat some new truths for the benefit of the ages to come not to mention his own age. I suppose it would be treason to the medical profession to suggest that he possibly had a right to develop new ideas for his own

Hotel at Saratoga, where he is to spend the summer, and my talk with him was necessarily brief and somewhat unsatisfactory. But I inspected the instruction with which he has been making the experiment that have been described. It is not larger than an of linary forearm of a child, but it is the only one in existince and has cost at least \$1,000. "And is it now complete?" I asked. "I hope it will not be perfected in "my lifetime," was the answer of a true enthusiast. I understood and appreciated the reply. The little saw with which he almost daily, as the visiting surgeon at the city hospitals on Randall's Island, penetrates the diseased bones of patients is not more than an inch in diameter, and is run by electricity at any desirable rate, according to the requirements of the special case under treatment. With ten cells of a battery Dr. Roberts runs his saw at the rate of 12,000 revolutions a minute. I asked him to let me see it run at that rate. As I had anticipated, he said, "You can't see it." But he set it running, and I found it was practically invisible, and that I could only hear it by putting my ear close to it. I asked what difference in the matter of time, to put the lightest consideration first, such a machine would make as compared with the old methods of surgery still in common use. With this instrument," was the reply, "any surgeon ought to do in five seconds what it now requires the to accomplish in thirty minutes." As a matter of fact he used even more startling figures than these, but, I am growing cautious in my old age, and do not desire to be held responsible for too many radical statements.

and this seemed at once to interest him. "Why, no," he said. "It has no value as a surgical instrument, for there are not enough cases arising or likely to arise in the world (at least I hope not) which would justify the wholesale manufacture of such an instrument as this. It is for the treatment of diseases of the bones and for their treatment in a special way. I make a specialty of their treatment in a special way. I make a specialty of this. Pow others do, and I am very glad to have them have the free use of any instrument I invent if they can thereby smellorate human suffering."

"But talking of patented medical instruments." the

newspaper men would eail boycotting to have an in-strument, however valuable, patented? I did not know it, and candidly said I could not excell the assertion. "Why," continued the doctor," it is not more than twenty years ago that a large house in this city undertook she manufacture of a few patented dental instruments. There was instantly raised the cry that by patenting the invantions the commany was restricting the deutils in inventions the company was restricting the deutists in doing good and in relieving the suffering of their fellow creatures. But the practical result was that inventors were stimulated and additional apparatus was offered this firm; they were enabled to develop their business smallest practitioner can afford to use the best article manufactured. But to this day so grees to the projudice among surgeons as to using any potented surgical instrument that it almost becomes professional outlawry to suggest an invention and is high treason to patent

LONG-LIVED PEOPLE.

PEATURES OF A CLA-SIFIED RECORD OF TEN THOU-SAND CENTENARIANS.

Syracuse, July 2.—Joseph E. Perkins, a newsdealer of this city, is about to publish a book entitled "The Encyclopedia of Human Longevity," which is the result of thirty-eight years of investigation on his part. The book will contain an authentic record of a large number of people, men and women, who have attained the age of one hundred years or more. The only exception to this is the case of a man who died at the age of minety-nine years and three hundred and sixty-four days, and whom years and three hundred and sixty-four days, and whom book will represent an immense amount of labor and re-search, and its author believes that it may be relied on as accurate in every instance.
"I have," said Mr. Perkins, in speaking of his book

"more than 10,000 instances of people who have lived one hundred years and more. These names have been leads in longevity and Connecticut is at the front among the United States. In that State I have gathered statistics in regard to more than 6,000 persons who were twenty were beyond the century limit. As regards sex he majority of these 10,600 centenarians were women. I account for this by the fact that they lead less irregular lives than men. I have instances of fifty old maids who come up to my century standard, and only twelve bachelors. As regards occupation I find that satiors, soldiers and farmers are the longest lived. Among the professions I have the instances of 100 ministers who lived to one hundred years and more, while I could find only thirty doctors ten lawyers and ten actors who 10,000 of a newspaper man who has lived to be out hundred years old. Newspaper men do so much brain work that they die young."

Coming to special instances, Mr. Perkins added:

"Among the oldest people in the United States were Flora Thompsot, a regress of Nashna, N. C., who died at the age of one hundred and fifty years; Betsy Frautnam, a native of Germany, who died in Tennessed at the age of one hundred and fifty-four years; and Sins, a slave, who died to Virginia, one hundred and eighty years for one hundred years and were then burned to death. In Onondaga County I have the sketches of fifty centenarians. Among them is the Rev. Daniel Waido, who died in 1864 at the age of nearly one hundred and region for the President's musual rage. Mr. Lincoln in reply handed him a paper and asked him to read the interest thereon. He did so. The first was in Mr. Lincoln's handwriting and read, "Forward to the Secretary of war with request that the appointment be made and appointee assigned to duty." The second was of Mr. Stanton's penmanship and read simply, "Request refused." The Congressman could not resist the disposition to smile as he handed back the paper, and seeing the smile Mr. Lincoln was infected with the humor of the whole thing, and handing with his visitor, said, "You see that I haven't much influence with this Administration."

Mr. Bacon called my attention to a matter illustrative of wrongs which are oftener committed by the police of detectives than the public dreams of; and subsequently the victim of the outrage called on me at Mr. Bacon's request and gave me the details of his troubles. The manner in which he was wrongly suspected by the police and unwarrantably arrested by them is familiar to the public, for the facts were detailed in the reports of the number of a drugsit's clork in Hudson-st. The young man's name is George Angemeter, and he is evidently a well-educated young man and one whom I should say, from the brief conversation I had with him, was theroughly trained in the business of an apothecary, as most of the Germans in that line are. He was practically bankrupted by his expenses in defending himself and getting out of the hands of the detectives who must improperly arrested him on the diministre of the public and getting out of the hands of the detectives who must improperly arrested him on the diministre of the public of the general public and the services. But he has found it impossible to obtain any employment. He goes to a drugsist and shows his letter of recommendation. The first werd he hears is the laquity if he was not the young man who was accused of murdering a fellow clerk. He answers "yes, but I was the particular of himself and death were given in the New-York papers of two years. For more than sixty years he was a clergy-man in the Presbyterian Clurch, and on the anniversary

among the earliest settlers in Westellester County, and
the particulars of his life and death were given in the
New-York papers of the time. His brother John was a
maristrate, and attended court in White Plains as late at
1773. William Ward, a member of this family, earrier
on business as a banker in 1883 at No. 52 Broadway,
New-York. Another queer incident is that of a centenarian who was married four times and had a daughter
by each wife. These daughters married, and each of them
had fourteen children. Then there was a man who went
over the century line and had twenty-two children.
Has first was a boy, and girls and boys came after that in
regular rotation. There was a person known as Elizabeth Page, who lived in London and died at the age of
one hundred and cicht years. This person had acted as a
midwife, and was supposed to be a woman. After death,
however, it was discovered that the supposed woman
was a man. The book will contain 300 illustrations."

THE FRIGHTFUL TALE OF A BLACK CAT. HE THOUGHT SHE WAS THE "DEBUL "-IF YOU

DON'T BELIEVE IT ASK "JIM" CRANE.

"What fo' yo' keep a black cat," said the colored janitor of a Twenty-third at the other day to a lady who had a pet of the kind referred to. "Doan' yo" know," the janiter went on, edging away from the cat, which advanced, parring, toward him, " doan' fo' know that a black cat am a dangersome animal? Don't? Well, look a hyar. Missus, I tell you as them cats is dangersome. How d' I know? 'Cause I does. Now, yo' just some. How I know I knows. I was fass asleep one elemine tell yo' how I knows. I was fass asleep one elemin in bed in my room, I was, and Jim Crane, anudder colored gemman, was along side o' me, fass asleep. There was a chimbley place in the room and a roarin' wood fire as was roarin' beautifully. 'I least is

"I was dreamin' away powerful when all of a sudden I wakened wid a sort o' feelin', an' I sat up in bed straight as a pole. An' whatd' yo' think, Missus, I saw ! I seed the biggest black cat yo' eber sat yo' eyes on. Si sat right straight up in de middle ob de flo', An' her back was hamped up like a bow as what's jist gwine fur to shoot, an' her eyes they was fixed right on me. Prus'tem, Missus, yo' can jiss bet yo' life I was skeert. I sat jiss as shoot, au' her eyes they was fixed righton me. Frus'lom, Missus, yo' can jiss bet yo' life I was sireer. I sat jiss as still as a mouse, 'specim' obery minute she'd jump at me. But she did not; it was a she, I'm sho', fur a sin black cat hab de debbil in her. Well, she looked at me and I looked at she, but you can jiss know as how every bone and muscle in me was on de quivah. She didn't move fur 'bout ten minutes, I should say, mebbe 'twan't so long. Then all of a sudden dat at she cat she gib de mos awfai yellin't yo' elser heard, and—wish i-she was updat chimbiey right over den hot coals, out of sight, Quicker 'an a blush I woke Jim, and tells him what had happened. Then we jumped up and clapped do blower, I sist ting, onto do chimbley. Bet yo's eveet life, we didn't 'tend that cat should git out o' dat agin. Then I opened the blower fur 'nut te slide in some kindlin' wood an' a lot o' wood on top o' that, an then we let the old fire rip an' roar as if she'd tear the chimbley inside out. Then we piled an old trunk and a lot o' truck 'ginss dat ar blower, an', thought I to my-self, 'Dat ar cat am a goner.'

"Well, de fire she blaze an' blow an' bust away fur ten minutes or mo' an' I was away fur ten minutes or mo' an' I was away fur ten minutes or mo' an' I was away fur ten minutes ob de biggest yells yo' chee heard, the old trunk and de truck dew in all ways fur Sunday, dat ar blower was busted out an' dat ar blook shemale cub, she stood right dar fo' my berr eyes, right on de top oo doze ar coals an' ahe glared. Den she gabe one michty yell, bigger 'n all de rest rushed out into de middle ob de room, and, shoo' she war gone! And d' yo' know, Missus, as how eber' blaned window and do' to dat ar room was dead shut Fac'. Ask Jim Crane. Day's why I sea as how a black hemale cat am a dangersome animal. She am de debbis she am, abe'.

FORCE OF HABIT IN HORSE.

Force of habit in animals has received an additional illustration in the conduct of a pair of horses which have been running on the University Place Ling for four or five years. One is gray, the other black. An attempt was made last week to use them on the Broadway Line. The horses went along as usual from Fittiell to Fifteenth-st., where the switch lies by which the Broadway cars are shunted from the old line to the head an attempt was made to turn the horses' heads down the new track. Both of them stood obstinately still Neither coaxing nor whip, nor yet the pushing of the car against the gray and the black horse had any effective them. The endeavor to utilize them on the safe. FORCE OF HABIT IN HORSES. upon them. The endeaver to utilize them on the alline was therefore abandoned, and they still fellow old routine, going down University place evenings, only part of the day is which the cars are new realisting.